LIFE PATHS.

It's a wonderful world we're in, my dear, A wonderful world, they may. And blest they be who may wander free Wherever a wish might stray, Who spread their sails to the arctic gales, Or bask in the tropic's bowers, Vhile we must keep to the footpath steep In this workaday life of ours.

For smooth is the road for the few, my dear, id wide are the ways they roam; Our feet are led where the million tread, In the worn, old lanes of home And the years may flow for weal or wee,

And the frost may follow the flowers, ir steps are bound to the self-ame round In this workaday life of ours. But narrow our path may be, my dear, And simple the scenes we view A heart like thine and a love like mine

Will carry us bravely through With a happy song we'll trudge along.
And smile in the shine or showers,
And we'll case the pack on a brother's back By this workaday life of ours.

—Joe Lincoln, in L. A. W. Bulletin.



CHAPTER XXX.-CONTINUED.

Silver was a changed man, once he has the upper hand." friends and the block-house; his cheeks mouth full of the hot bacon; thus he seemed to have fallen in; his voice trem- restored their hope and confidence, and, bled; never was a soul more dead in I more than suspect, repaired his own

"Why, John, you're not afraid?" "Doctor, I'm no coward; no, not I- he loves so dear. I've got my piece o' not so much!" and he snapped his fin- news, and thanky to him for that; but gers. "If I was I wouldn't say it. But it's over and done. I'll take him in a I'll own up fairly I've the shakes upon line when we go treasure-hunting, for me for the gallows. You're a good we'll keep him like so much gold, in man! And you'll not forget what I meantime, once we got the ship and done good, not any more than you'll treasure both, and off to sea like jofly forget the bad, I know. And I step companions, why, then we'll talk Mr.

alone. And you'll put that down for him his share, to be sure, for all his me, too, for it's a long stretch, is that!" kindness." So saying, he stepped back a little It was no wonder the men were in a way till he was out of earshot, and good humor now. For my part, I was there sat upon a tree-stump and be- horribly east down. Should the scheme gan to whistle; spinning round now he had now sketched prove feasible, Siland again upon his seat so as to com- ver, already doubly a traitor, would not mand a sight sometimes of me and the hesitate to adopt it. He had still a foot doctor, and sometimes of his unruly in either camp, and there was no doubt ruffians as they went to and fro in the he would prefer wealth and freedom sand, between the fire which they with the pirates to a bare escape from were busy rekindling-and the house. from which they brought forth pork

and bread to make the breakfast. "So, Jim," said the doctor, sadly, "here you are. As you have brewed, so shall with Dr. Livesey, even then what danyou drink, my boy. Heaven knows, I ger lay before us! What a moment that cannot find it in my heart to blame a; but this much I will say, be it kind or unkind; when Capt. Smollett I should have to fight for dear lifewas well, you dared not have gone off: and when he was ill, and couldn't help it, by George, it was downright cow-

I will own that I here began to weep. "Doctor," I said, "you might spare me. I have blamed myself enough; my life's forfeited anyway, and I should have been dead now, if Silver hadn't stood for me; and, doctor, believe this, I can die-and I dare say I deserve it-but what I fear is torture. If they come to torture

"Jim," the doctor interrupted, and his voice was quite changed, "Jim, I can't have this. Whip over, and we'll

"Poeter," said 1, "I passed my word." "I know, I know," he cried. "We can't help that, Jim, now. I'll take it on my shoulders, holus bolus, blame and shame, my boy; but stay here, I cannot help you. Jump! One jump. and you're out, and we'll run for it like antelopes."

"No," I replied, "you know right well you wouldn't do the thing yourself; neither you nor the squire, nor captain; and no more will I. Silver trusted me; I havior of my friends; their unexplained doctor, you did not let me finish. If plicable cession of the chart; or harder took my knife ashore with him." they come to torture me, I might let slin still to understand, the doctor's last a word where the ship is; for I got the warning to Silver: "Look out for and she lies in North inlet, on the south- readily believe how little taste I found pocket; and the birds, I guess, would ern beach, and just below high water. in my breakfast, and with how uneasy leave it be."

"The ship!" exclaimed the doctor. Rapidly I described to him my adven- We made a curious figure had tures, and he heard me cut in silence. anyone been there to see us; all in Merry, still feeling around among the

observed when I had done. "Every armed to the teeth. Silver had two box. It don't look nat'ral to me." step it's you that saves our lives; and gras slung about him, one before and "No, by gum, it don't." agreed Sil do you suppose by any chance we are one behind besides the great cutlass ver; "not nat'ral, nor not nice, say: will do, though you live to ninety. Oh, odds and ends of purposeless sea-talk. are now." Silver!" he cried! "Silver! I'll give you who held the loose end of the rope, now in. There he laid, with penny-piecer ity. In all the ages there has not a a piece of advice," he continued, as the in his free hand, now between his pow- on his eyes." cook drew near again; "don't you be criul teeth. For all the world I was led in any great hurry after that treas- like a dancing bear.

that min't," said Silver. "I can only, els-for that had been the very first but he died bad, did Flint!" asking your pardon, save my life and necessary they brought ashore from the boy's by seeking for that trensure, the "Hispaniola"-others laden with other; "now he raged, and now he hol and you may lay to that." that is so, I'll go one step further; look from our stock; and I could see the mates; and I tell you true, I never right

out for squalls when you find it!" and man, that's too much and too little. doctor he and his mutineers, descrited hear that old song comin' out as clean block-house, why you give me that subsist on clear water, and the proceeds there chart, I don't know now, do 1? of their hunting. Water would have "Come, come

eyes shut, and never a word of hope!

won't tell me what you mean plain out, ables, it was not likely they would be killed the cat. Fetch ahead for the very flush of powder. just say so, and I leave the helm." Well, thus equipped, we all set out-"No," said the doctor, musingly, "I've no right to say more; it's not my secret, you see, Silver, or, I give you my word, I'd tell it to you. But I'll go as far with ow and straggled one after another, and shouting through the woods, but you as I dare go, and a step beyond, for I'll have my wig sorted by the captain, or I'm mistaken! And, first, I'll give drunken folly of the pirates, one in a cancer had fallen on their spirits. you a bit of hope; Silver, if we both broken thwart, and both in their mudget alive out of this wolf-trap, I'll do dled, unbailed condition. Both were to

"You safety; and so, with our numbers di-Silver's face was radiant. vided between them, we set forth upon couldn't say more, I'm sure, sir, not the bosom of the archorage. if you was my mother," he cried. As we pulled over there was some Well, that's my first concession," discussion on the chart. The red cross added the doctor. "My second is a piece of advice: Keep the boy close beside was, of course, far too large to be a the architect to add more pillars. In you, and when you need help, halloo. guide; and the terms of the note on the value did Sir Christopher assure htm back, as you will hear, admitted of I m off to seek it for you, and that itself some ambiguity. They ran, the reader

my best to save you, short of perjury."

will show you if I speak at random. And Dr. Livesey shook hands with me through the stockade, nodded to Silver, and set off at a brisk pace into

CHAPTER XXXI. THE TREASURE HUNT - FLINT'S

two to three hundred feet high, adjoining on the north the sloping southern "Jim." said Silver, when we were shoulder of the Spy-glass, and rising sione, "if I saved your life, you saved again toward the south into the rough, mine; and I'll not forget it. I seen the cliffy eminence called the Mizzen-must doctor waving you to run for it-with Hill. The top of the plateau was dotted the tail of my eye, I did; and I seen you thickly with pine trees of varying say no, as plain as hearing. Jim, that's height. Every here and there, one of a men do not wear such high collars to one to you. This is the first glint of different species rose forty or fifty feet hide dirty necks.-Washington Dens bope I bud since the attack failed, and I clear above its neighbors, and which of erat.

owe it you. And now, Jim, we're these was the particular "tall tree" of to go in for this here treasure-hunting. Capt. Flint could only be decided on the with sealed orders, too, and I don't like spot, and by readings of the compass. it; and you and me must stick close, Yet, although that was the case, back to back like, and we'll save our every man on board the boats had

so cunning as he did then.

at the same time.

hope on our side.

strong and active seamen!

on the quest for treasure.

be carried along with us, for the sake of

"Skeleton Island, E. S. E. and by E.

A tall tree was thus the principal

mark. Now, right before us, the an-

chorage was bounded by a plateau from

may remember, thus:

"that's his last talk, I guess, with them

necks in spite o' fate and fortune." picked a favorite of his own ere we Just then a man hailed us from the were half-way over, Long John alone are that breakfast was ready, and we shrugging his shoulders and bidding were soon scated here and there about them wait till they were there. the sand over biscuit and fried junk. We putted easily by Silver's direc-They had lighted a fire fit to roast an tions, not to weary the hands premaex; and it was now grown so hot that | turely; and, after quite a long passage, they could only approach it from the landed at the mouth of the second windward, and even there not without river-that which runs down a woody precaution. In the same wasteful spir- cleft of the Spy-glass. Thence, bendit, they had cooked, I suppose, three ing to our left, we began to ascend the times more than we could cat; and one | slope toward the plateau. of them, with an empty laugh, threw At the first outset, heavy, ground and a matted, marsh vegeta-

and roared again over this unusual fuel. tion greatly delayed our progress; I never in my life saw men so careless | but by little and little the hill began to of the morrow; hand to mouth is the steepen and become stony underfoot, saying up a the harp." only word that can describe their way and the wood to change its character of doing; and what with wasted food and to grow in a more open order. It and sleeping sentries, though they were was, indeed, a most pleasant portion of bold enough for a brush and be done the island that we were now approachwith it, I could see their entire unfitness | ing. A heavy-seented bloom and many for anything like a prolonged cam- flowering shrubs had almost taken the place of grass. Thickets of green unt-Even Silver, eating away, with Capt. meg trees were dotted here and there Flint upon his shoulder, had not a word with the red columns and the broad controllery and said; cause the has for you extra glory, extra of blame for their recklessness. And shadow of the pines; and the first minthis the more surprised me, for 1 gled their spice with the aroma of the thought he had never shown himself. others. The air, besides, was fresh and stirring, and this, under the sheer sun-"Ay, mates," said he, "it's lucky you beams, was a wonderful refreshment

have Barbeone to think for you with to our senses. this here head. I got what I wanted, I The party spread itself abroad, in a did. Sure enough, they have the ship. fan shape, shouting and leaping to and Where they have it, I don't know yet; fro. About the center, and a good but once we hit die treasure, we'll have way behind the rest, Silver and I folto jump about and find out. And then, lowed-I tethered by my rope, he plowmates, us that has the boats, I reckon, ing, with deep pants, among the sliding gravel. From time to time, inwas out there and had his back on his Thus he kept running on, with his deed, I had to lend him a hand, or he backward down the hill.

We had thus proceeded for about half a mile, and were approaching the brow of the plateau, when the man upon the furthest left began to ery aloud, as if in terror, Shout after shout came from him, and the others began to run in his direction.

"He can't have found the treasure." said old Morgan, hurrying past us man and a true; I never see a better care of accidents, you mark, and in the from the right, "for that's clean a top." Indeed, as we found when we also reached the spot, it was something very different. At the foot of a pretty aside see here and leave you and Jim Hawkins over, we will, and we'll give big pine, and involved in a green creeper, which had even partly lifted ome of the smaller bones, a human skeleton lay, with a few shreds of cloth ing, on the ground, I believe a chill struck for a moment to every heart. "He was a scaman," said George

> gone up close, and was examining the rags of clothing. "Leastways, this is good sea-cloth "Ay, ay," said Silver, "like enough; hanging, which was the best he had to you wouldn't look to find a bishop here,

> I reckon. But what sort of a way is Nay, and even if things so fell out that for bones to lie? 'Tain't in that he was forced to keep his faith natur"." Indeed, on second glance, it seemed impossible to fancy that the body was would be when the suspicions of his fol-

> a natural position. But for some lowers turned to certainty, and he and isarray (the work, perhaps of the birds that had fed upon him, or of the he, a cripple, and I, a boy against five slow-growing creeper that had gradnally enveloped his remains) the man Add to this double apprehension, the lay perfectly straight-his feet pointmystery that still hung over the being in one direction, his hands, raised above his head like a diver's, pointing directly in the opposite.

"I've taken a notion into my old numskull," observed Silver. "Here's the compass; there's the tip-top p'int of Skeleton island, stickin' out like a along the line of them bones." It was done. The body pointed

straight in the direction of the island and the compass read duly E. S. E. by E. "I thought so," cried the cook; "this ere is a p'inter. Right up there is our lars. But, by thunder, if it don't make ne cold inside to think of Flint. This one of his jokes, and no mistake. Him and these six were alone here; he killed 'em, every man; and this one he hauled here and laid down by compass, shiver my timbers! They're long ones, and the hair's been yellow. Ay. that would be Allardyce. You mind Allardyce, Tom Morgan?"

"Av. av." returned Morgan, "I mind passed my word, and back I go. But, descrition of the stockade; their inex- him; he owed me money, he did, and "Speaking of knives," said another "why don't we find his'n lying round? ship, part by luck and part by risking. squalls when you find it;" and you will Flint warn't the man to pick a scaman's

At half-tide she must be high and dry." a heart I set forth behind my captors "By the powers, and that's true! cried Silver.

"There ain't a thing left here," said "There is a kind of fate in this," he soiled sallor clothes, and all but me Cones, "not a copper doit nor a bace," they meet at last before the throne they

let you lose yours? That at his waist, and a pistol in each pock- you. Great guns! messmate, but, is would be a poor return, my boy. You et of his square-tailed coat. To complete Flint was living, this would be a hose kind of life could have fitted them. On found out the plot; you found BenGuen his strange appearance, Capt Flint sat spot for you and me. Six they were, the other hand, the useless man lived - the best deed that ever you did, or perclad upon his shoulder and gabbled and six are we; and bones is what they

> and gone below," said the fellow with The other mea were variously bur- the bandage; "but if ever speeris

"Why, sir, I do my possible, which dened, some carrying picks and show- walked, it would be Flint's. Dear heart "Ay, and that he did," observed as pork, bread and brandy for the midday ler for the rum, and now he sung "Well, Silver," replied the doctor, "if meal. All the stores, I observed, came 'Fifteen Men' were his only song truth of Silver's words the night before. ly liked to hear it since. It was main "Sir," said Silver, "as between man Had he not struck a bargain with the hot, and the windy was open, and !

"Come, come," said Silver, "stow this And yet I done your hidding with my been little to their taste; a sailor is not talk. He's dead, and he don't walk, that usually a good shot; and, besides all I know; leastways, he won't walk by But no, this here's too much. If you that, when they were so short of eat-day, and you may lay to that, Care doubloons,"

We started, certainly; but in spite of even the fellow with the broken head, the hot sun and the staring daylight who should certainly have kept in shad- the pirates no longer ran separate to the beach, where the two gigs await- kept side by side, and spoke with bated [TO BE CONTINUED.]

Wren's Vindication

When Sir Christopher Wren wes building the town hall of Windsor, a fidgety member of the corporation-on the story goes-insisted that the root required further support, and desired that the danger was imaginary-be knew better. The alarm spread, and tect and patron were dead, cleaning operations in the roof revealed the fact

one below. By this ingenious expedient did Sir Christopher pacify his critics, skill to future generations,-Leisure Hours. -We often wonder if stylinh young

BRIGHT SIDE OF LIFE

There Is Sunshine on Every Cloud Says Dr. Talmage.

What We Consider God's Afflictions on In Are Always Inducaces for Good-Why the Lycful Are . 40 See tr.

In this discourse Dr. Tatmage takes

in optimistic view of many toings that in human experience and shows us that wholly without their brighter side Text. Postne 13:4; "I will open my dark. The world is full of the inexplicable the imprescrible the unfuthomable, the

trouble.

that England would take it, practically

made a present to the United States, for

he received only \$15,000,000 for Louise-

ana, Missouri, Arkansas, Kansas, Ne-

braska, Iowa, Minnesota, Colorado, Da-

tota, Montana, Wyoming and the In-

dian Territory. Out of the fire of the

American revolution came this country

cast of the Mississippi, out of the Eu-

sissippi river. The British empire rose

to its present overtowering grandeur

through gunpowder plot, and Guy

Fawkes' conspiracy, and Northampton

esurrection, and Walter Raleigh's be

heading and Bacon's bribery, and

Crowwell's dissolution of parliament,

insurmountable. We cannot go three steps in any direction without coming p against a hard wall of mystery, rid rinths, problems that we cannot solve hieroglyphies that we cannot decipher. have been his bride, her father picked elpline upon you and exc a trial, bethat will not speak. For that reason That is a piece of poor Matilda's works eathronement and extra felicities. David in my text proposed to take up manship," Washington Irving sank and try to set them to sweet music "I will open my dark sayings on a great author dipped his pen's mightiest. "I would rather have a fittle fest i trying to explain some of these strangs things and make you more content with me or that we have all asked ourselves. while I try to set these mysteries to music and open my dark sayings on a ter T, standing for trouble.

Interrogation the first: Why does God take out of the world those who are useful and whom we cannot spare and leave alive and in good health so many who are only a nuis-mee to the world? I theught I would begin with the very toughest of all the seeming men and women die at '0 or 10 years of age, while you often find useless penple alive at co and 70 and 80. John lareless wrote to Bradford, who was oon to be put to death, saying: "Why doth God suffer me and other such eat erpillars to live that can do nothing but ousume the aims of the church and ake away so many worthy workmen in the Lord's vineyard?" Similar ques-Merry, who, bolder than the rest, had tions are often asked. Here are two men. The one is a noble character and Christian man. He chooses for a lifetime companion one who has been tenderly reared, and she is worthy of him and he is worthy of her. As merchant or farmer or professional manor mechanic or artist he toils to educate and rear his children. He is suc cording, but he has not yet established for his family a full competency. He seems indispensable to that household but one day, before he has paid off the morteage on his house he is coming home through a strong northeast wind four days of pneumonia end his earthto eareer, and the wife and children go ato a struggle for shelter and food. His next door neighbor is a man who, though strong and well, lets his wife support him. He is around at the grocery store or some general loading place in the evenings, while his wife sews, tooth. Just take a bearing, will you. His boys are imitating his example and lounge and swagger a d swear. All the use that man is in that house is to rave because the coffee is cold when he comes to a late breakfast or to say cutting things about his wife's looks, when be line for the pole star and the jolly dol- The best thing that could happen to furnishes nothing for her wardrobe. that family would be that man's funeral, but he declines to die. He lives on and on and on. So we have all notieed that many of the useful are early

cut off, while the parasites have great vital tenacity. I take up this dark saying on my harp hopeful guess. Perhaps the useful man was taken out of the world because he and his family were so constructed that they could not have endured some great prosperity that might have been just ahead, and they all together might have gone down in the vortex of worldliness. which every year swallows up 10,000 howseholds. And so he went while he was humble and consecrated, and they were by the severities of life kept close to Christ and fitted for usefulness here and bigh scats in Heaven, and when will acknowledge that, though the furnace was hot, it purified them and prepared them for the eternal career of glory and reward for which no other on to 50 or 60 or 70 years because all the ease he ever can have he must have and talking of Ben Guna, I had a line about my waist, and fol- "I saw him dead with these here dead- in this world, and you ought not therewhy, this is the mischief in person. lowed obediently after the sea-cook, lights," said Morgan. "Billy took me fore begrudge him his earthly longersingle loafer ever entered Heaven. "Dead-ay, sure enough he's dead. There is no place for him there to hang

Interrogation the second: Why do good people have so much trouble, sickness, bankruptey, persecution, the three black vultures, sometimes putting their fleree beaks into one set of jangled nerves? I think now of a good friend I once had. He was a consecrated Christian man, an elder in the church, and as polished a Christian gentleman as ever walked Broadway. First his general health gave way, and What you're after, why you left the by the ship, must have been driven to as clear-and the death-haul on the be hobbled around on a cane, an old the world when He might have kept man at 40. After awhile paralysis themout? My reply is: He had a good struck him. Having by poor health reason. He had reasons that He has been compelled suddenly to quit business, he lost what property he had. Then his beautiful daughter died; then a son became hopelessly demented. ing out on some great and elaborate en-

Gospel harp:

the trouble was never sanctified. Who librettes: "Oh, if we could only sing "Edition Celestial."

Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the willows take:

Loud the praise of love Divine Bid every string awake!

Another son, splendid of mind and commanding of presence, resolved that he child in its armehair comprehend it. would take care of his father's house. One was to demonstrate what grandeur hold, but under the swoop of yellow of character may be achieved on earth fever at Fernandina, Fla., he suddenly expired. So you know good men and women who have had enough troubles, sole, then this universe would never you think, to crush 50 people. No have known an Abraham, or a Moses, worldly philosophy could take such a or a Joshua, or an Ezekiel, or a Paul, trouble and set it to music or play it or a Christ, or a Washington, or a John on violin or flute, but I dare to open Milton, or a John Howard, and 1,000,000 people have trouble? Did you ever never have been gained. know any very consecrated man or been no battle there would have been woman who had not had great trouble? no victory. Nire-tenths of the anthems Never! It was through their troubles of Heaven would never have been sung. sanctified that they were made very Heaven could never have been a thougood. If you find anywhere in this sandth part of the Heaven that it is. city a man who has now and always has I will not say that I am glad that sin the great architect was worried into had perfect health and never lost a and sorrow did enter, but I do say that "Tall tree, Spy-glass shoulder, bearing adding the desired columns. Years child, and has always been popular. I am glad that after God has given all passed, and in later times when archipassed, and in later times, when archi- and never had business struggle or His reasons to an assembled universe misfortune, who is distinguished for He will be more honored than if sin and goodness, pull your wire for a tele- sorrow had never entered, and that the that the supposed additional supports graph messenger boy and send me unfallen celestials will be outdone and after to keep his favorite copy of Homer did not touch the roof by two inches, word, and I will drop everything and will put down their trumpets to listen. though this was not perceptible to anygo right away to look at him. There and it will be in Heaven, when those never has been a man like that and who have conquered sin and sorrow never will be. Who are those arrogant, shall enter, as it would be in a small while vindicating his own architectural self-conceited creatures who move singing school on earth if Thatberg and fumed casket of your richest affections about without sympathy for others and Gottschalk and Wagner and Beethoven and hopes this promise, worth more who think more of a St. Bernard dog. and Rheinberger and Schuman should than anything Homer ever wrote or or an Alderney cow, or a Southdown all at once enter. The immortals that sword ever conquered: "What I do sheep, or a Berkshire pig than of a have been chanting 10,000 years before thou knowest not now, but thou shalt man? They never had any trouble, or | the throne will say, as they close their | know hereafter," and that I call the

are those men who fister with a moist "III. "that" that find will say to the eye as yea tell them of suffering, and who have never fallen, and consequent who have a pathos in their voice, and a ly have not been redeemed: kindness in their manner, and an ex | he silent now. You have not the quali case or an affectation for those gone fleation for this authors." So they sit astray? They are the men who have with eloced tips and folded hands, and graduated at the royal pendency of sinners saved by grace take up the har rouble, and they have the diploma mony, for the Bible says: written is wrinkles on their counter could fearn that song but the hundred nances. My! my! What heartaches and forty and four thousand which they had! What tears they have wept! were redeemed from the earth. What injustice they have suffered! But now I come nearer home: But now I come neaver home and pu

The mightlest influence for purification a dark saying on the Gospel harp. and salvation is trouble. No diamond style of question that is a ked a mi fit for a crown until it is out. No lion times every year interrogation wheat fit for bread till it is ground. the fourth: Why do I have it so hard There are only three things that can while others have it so casy? Or, Why ereal, off a chain-a hammer, a file or | do I have so much difficulty in getting fire and trouble is all three of them. a livelihood, while others go around the greatest writers, orators and re- with a full portmonnale; formers get much of their terce from must I wear these plain ciothes, while What gave to Washington others have to jush hard to get their Irving that exquisite tenderness and wardrabes closed so eroward are they pathos which will make his books far with brilliant attire? Or, Why should vorites while the English language con- I have to work so hard, while others tinues to be written and spoken? An have 365 holidays every year? They are early heartbreak that he never once all practically one question. I answer ies, paradexes, profundities, laby mentioned, and when, myears after the them by saying it is because the Lore death of Matikia Hoffman, who was to has His favorites, and He puts extra dis-That is no guess of mine, but a Divine some of these somber and dark things from bilarity into silence and walked says so: "Whom the Lord loveth He away. Out of that lifetime grief the chasten-th." "Well," says some one:

harp." So I look off up a society and reenforcement. Calvin's "Institutes of Heaven and a little more here. Discount find people in unhappy conjunction of Religion," than which a more wonder- by Heavenly robe ten per cent, and let circumstances, and they do not know ful book was never written by human me now put it on a fur-fined overesat; what it means, and they have a right to hand, was begun by the author at 25 put me in a less gorgeous room of the isk: Why is this? Why is that? And coars of age because of the persecution bouse of many mansions and let me I think I will be doing a good work by by Francis, king of France. Farastay have a house here in a better religible. toiled for all time on a salary of Eso a Lood," No. not God is not going to rob year and candles. As every brick of the Braven, which is to be your residence wall of Babylon was stamped with the for nine hundred quadrillion of years must have missed his footing and fallen questions that have often been asked letter N, standing for Nebuchaduczzar. to fix up your earthly abode, which you suevery part of the temple of Christian will escupy at most for less than a cenachievement is stamped with the let- tary, and where you may perhaps stay only ten years longer, or only one year or perhaps a month more. Now, you When in England a man is honored with knighthood, he is struck with the had better electfully let God have His that of the sword. But those who have tray, for, you see, He has been taking care of fells for near 6,000 years an come to knighthood in the kingdom of iod were first struck, not with the that knows how to do it and can see what i of the sword, but with the keen edge of lest for you better then you can your the seimeter. To build his magnitionell. Bon't think you are too insignificence of character, Paul could not have cant to be divinely exced for. It was squred one lash, one prison, one ston- said that Diana, the coddess, could no ng, one anathems, one poisonous oper the present to keep her temple at Ephe from the hand, one shipwreek. What is | one from burning because the was at tending upon the birth of him who was true of individuals is true of nations. The hortors of the American revolution to be Mexander the Great. But I tel gave this country this side of the Mis- you that your God and my God is a issippi river to independence, and the great in small things as well as large things, that He could attend the eradle conflict between England and France; gave the most of this country west of the Mississippi to the United States, ing of a world. France owned it, but Napoleon, fearing

of a babe and at the same time the burn-And God will make it all right with on, and there is one song that you will ing every hour your first ten years in Heaven, and the refrain of that song will be: "I am so glad God did not le see have it my own way?" Your ease willbe all fixed up in Heaven, and there will be such a reversal of condition that we can hardly find each other fo some time. Some of us who have lived in first-rate houses here and in first-rate ropean war came that west of the Misreighborhoods will be found, because of our lukewarmness of earthly service. celestial city, and clear down at the end all it at No. 808 or 909 or 1505, while some who had unattractive cartilly abodes, and a cramped one at that, will and the battles of Edge Hill, and the in the heavenly city be in a house front-

viewsitudes of centuries. So the earth ling the royal plaza. You, my brother, and you, my sister, itself, before it could become an appropriate and beautiful residence for the | who have it so hard here, will have it re human family, had, according to gool- fine and grand there that you will hard ogy, to be washed by universal deluge by know yourself and will feel disposed and secrebed and made incandescent to dispute your own identity, and the by universal fires, and pounded by first time I see you there I will ery out: sledge hammer of icebergs, and "Didn't I tell you so when you sat down senched by earthquakes that split con. there in the pew tinents, and shaken by volcanoes that nious because you thought it too good toosed mountains and passed through to be true?" And you will answer: the catastrophes of thousands of years "You were right; the baif was not told before Paradise became possible, and me!" So I open your dark saying of the groves could shake out their green despondency and complain on my Geshanners, and the first garden pour its pel harp and give you just one bar of carnage of color between the Gibon and | music, for 1 do not pretend to be much the Hiddekel. Trouble a good thing of a player. "The Lamb which is in the for the rocks, a good thing for nations, midst of the throne shall lead them to as well as a good thing for individuals. living fountains of water, and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes. So when you push against me with a sharp interrogation point: Why do the But, I must confess, I am a little per string in the way of surmising and good suffer? I open the dark saying on plexed how some of you good Christians an organ or cornet or hautboy or bugle cause there will be so many there to or clarinet, I have taken some lessons greet you, and they will all want to in the Gospel harp, and if you would shake bands at once and will all want like to hear me I will play you these: the first kiss. They will have heard "All things work together for good to that you are coming, and they will all those who love God," "Now no chastens press afound to welcome you and will want you to say whether you know ing for the present seemeth to be joy-

ous, but grievous, nevertheless after- them after being so long parted. Amid the tussle and romp or requies ward it yieldeth the peaceable fruit of righteousness unto them which are ex- I tell you whose hand of welcome you ereised thereby." "Weeping may enhad better first clasp and whose check dure for a night, but joy cometh in the is entitled to the first kiss. It is the morning." What a sweet thing is a leand and the check of Him without barp, and I wonder not that in Wales. whom you would never have got they the country of my ancestors, the harp at all, the Lord Jesus, the darling of the has become the national instrument skies, as He cries out: "I have loved and that they have festivals where great | thee with an exclusting love, and the prizes are offered in the competition be- fires could not burn it, and the floods tween harp and harp, or that weird could not drown it." Then you, my Cobastian Erard was much of his time | dear people, having no more use for my bent over this chorded and vibrating | peer harp on which I used to open your triangle and was not satisfied until he dark sayings, and whose chords some had given it a compass of six octaves, times snapped, despoiling the sym from E to E with all the semitones, or phony, you will take down your own that when King Saul was demented the harps from the willows that grow by on of Jesse came before him and, put- the eternal water courses and play to ting his fingers among the charmed gether those celestial airs, some of the strings of the harp, played the devil out cames of which are entitled "The King of the crazed monarch, or that in in Itis Beauty," "The Land That Wa Beaven there shall be harpers harping | Far Off." And as the last dark eurwith their harps. So you will not blame tain of mystery is forever lifted it will me for opening the dark saying on the be as though all the oratories that were ever heard had been rolled into one, and "Israel in Egypt," and "Jephthah's Daughter," and Ecethoven's "Overture in C," and Ritter's first "Sonata in D Minor," and the "Creation," and the Interrogation third: Why did the "Messiah" had been blown from the good God let sin or trouble come into

lips of one trumpet.

But here I must slow up lest in trying to solve mysteries I add to the aystery that we have already wondered never given us. He had reasons which at-namely, why preachers should keep He could no more make us understand on after all the hearers are tired. Se in our finite state than the father, start-I gather up into one great armful the whys and hows and wherefores of your terprise, could make the two year-old life and mine which we have not had time or the ability to answer and write on them the words: "Adjourned to Eterpity." I rejoice that we do not unby conquering evil. Had there been no derstand all things now, or if we did evil to conquer and no trouble to conwhat would we learn in Heaven? If we knew it all down here in the freshman and sophomore class, what would be the me of our going to stand amid the You wonder that very consecrated property of all members of all posts and the seniors? If we could put down one leg of the compass and people have treather. around all the inscrutables, if we could lift our little steelyards and weigh the throne of the Omnipotent, if we could y th our seven day clock measure eternity, what would be left for heavenly revelation? So I move that we cheerfully adjourn what is now beyond our comprehension, and as, according to Rollin, the historian, Alexander the Great, having obtained the gold casket to which Darius had kept his rare perfome, used that aromatic casket there in and called the book therefore the

"Edition of the Casket," and at night

put the casket and his sword under his

pillow, so I put this day into the per-

The second secon

Clething House of Rogers, Peet & Co. Was a Roaring Furnace.

The Losses Are: Rogers, Peet & Co. Building. \$350,000; Home L fe Insurance Co., \$500,000; Postal Telegraph Building, \$100,000.

NEW YORK, Dec. 5. - Fire broke, ou in the basement of the building occupied by Rogers, Peet & Co., clothiers, about 200 o'clock. The policemen standing within half a block of Warren street heard a loud explosion and a moment later saw a thin line of smoke curling up from the side of the Rogers, Peet & Co. building. At that time the rain was falling in togrents and the wind blow a gale. An alarm was sent in but before the first engine turned into Broadway the Rogers, Peet & Co.'s basement was a roaring furnace with great flames bursting through the floors above and rushing ficreely to the resof. Within ten minutes five 'alarms

Life Insurance Co. building at the west corner of Broadway, numbering 259 and 261. The woodwork on a decent windows was after in a moment and a constant of the woodwork of the woodwork of the stack. N. O. Times Demograt. windows was aftre in a moment, and from that time on several streams were played on this building to save it from all destruction. When the Warren street wall of the Rogers-Peet building fell at "Where?" she asked. 10.30 o'clock, a dozen firemen were di were struck by bricks; but none was more than slightly injured. Acting the Perle fell, but was dragged to make the pole of the stairs. So they went up a little way and sat down. "Wh why, what's the matter, Mr. Stackpole?" eried the fair young girl. For the young man had hastily risen and was gasping for breath. He could not reply. His face safety by some of his men.

Insurance Co.'s building, 16 stories high, at 255 and 257 Broadway, eaught fire. The firemen already had their lines in this building up to the seventh floor. They were greatly handicapped his by the many stories. Flames had eaten their way through the side wall in many places, and the huge white ing on its head?—Cleveland Plain Dealer. structure burned flereely. The clevators made trips up and down until the men running the eages were compelled to fee for their lives and in this way many of the effects of the offices were saved. The three top floors were on fire almost simultaneously from the beginning. The smoke was dense. Flames shot high above the roof and over the massive brown stone postal building on the corner below. All the operators of the postal building and everybody at work in the structure

and everybody at work in the structure had been ordered out of this building long before.

At 13:15 the postal building of 14 stories caught fire. Chief Bonner, who had charge of the firemen, took the elpersonal directions. At this time there were a few operators who had ignored the orders of the fire chief, two or three clerks and a few boys at work in the building in the stifling smoke, and messages were sent until the flames came and all were forced to rush for their lives. The unsent messages were left at the tele-

At 2 o'clock Monday morning the fire was still burning fiercely in front and, although not observable by the thousands of spectators, was burning still more fiereely and extending lower down in the rear.

An insurance man roughly estimated the losses at about as follows: Rogers, Peet & Co., building and

stock and losses to other tenants in the building, \$350,000; Home Life Insurance Co., building

and losses to other tenants, \$500,000. Postal Telegraph Co., building and but knew it.—L. A. W. Bullefin. losses to other tenants, \$100,000. Losses to surrounding buildings,

Chief Ronner thought that this estimate, on the basis of a million dollars loss, was about as near correct as it was possible to make.

At 2.30 o'clock Fire Chief Bonner At 2.30 o'clock Fire Chief Bonner! A dull, racking pain—neuralgia. Its sure went home saying that the fire would Cure—St. Jacobs Oil. burn itself out in a short time, and that it could not spread, and was practienliy out.

Conservative Party Sieks Power. MAPRID. Dec. 5.- The conservative party and Senor Silvela, through their organs, have suddenly made peremptory bids for power. Senor Sagasta treats the matter calmly, ridiculing the smallness of Silvela's following.

MILWALKER, Wis., Dec. 5.-Twentythree defendant stockholders of the defunet Commercial bank have been sued by Receiver Thompson for \$100,-000 in relative accounts. The receiver claims that the stockholders agreed to pay \$100,000 in case a shortage in assets appeared.

The French Vontage. Pages Dec. 5,-The French vintage of 1898 is officially estimated at 32,282. 000 hectoliters, which is 68,000 heto liters below the vintage of last year.

S x Days' B evele Rice. NEW YORK, Dec. 5.-Thirty-one men started in a six days' bicycle race in Madison square at five minutes past 12 o'clock Monday morning. The starters are all in excellent physical condition and the plank track, ten laps to the mile, is in perfect order.

Seven Persons Burned to Death. Berlin, Dec. 5. - Seven persons were burned to death Sunday in a fire which broke out in the small hamlet of Exenthal, near Sonneberg, Saxe-Meiningen. about 12 miles northeast of Coburg. The Crew Resence

GLOUCESTER, Mass., Dec. 5 .- The schooner Procyone, Capt. Stanley, arrived Sunday from the Georges with the erew of the Buffalo barge Porter rescued Tuesday night, two days after the barge had parted from the steamer Aragon, which was towing her with two other barges to New York.

MUSICOGEE, L. T., Dec. 5 .- Nearly th entire business portion of Enfanla, I. T., was destroyed by the Saturday, The loss is estimated at \$150,00.

NEW YORK FIRE. Make it a Point

To Got the Best Every Time, When You Buy Medicine.

Health is too valuable to be trifled with. Do not experiment. Get Hood's Sarsapa-rilla and you will have the best medicine money can buy the medicine that cures when all others fail. You have every reason to expect it will do for you what it has

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is America's Greatest Medicine. Price \$1.

Hood's Pills are the favorite eathartie.

A MONOMANIACAL WITNESS. His Peculiar Phase of Lunacy Was Developed During a Trial

in Court.

"That calls to mind a queer experience of and the worst witness we had against us was an old German who was a stackbuilder by name for a big chimney. The old fellow was perfectly honest, and gave his evidence in such a clear, straightforward manner that I telt my client was doomed unless I could think of some way to break him down. While I was endgeling my brains a friend whispered had been sent in, bringing engine after engine to the scene.

By 10 o'clock so rapidly and fiercely did the flames make progress that there was nothing but the shell of the Rogers Peet building left with mountains of flames rearing a hundred feet in the air and encircling the adjoining structure, the Home Life In. feet in the air and eneireling the adjoining structure, the Home Life Insurance Co, building. In the blinding rain the fireman worked, stretching the black and slippery lines of hose through the building, fighting the flames from every side. Soon a great wave of fire swept across Warren wave of fire swept across Warren the limit of the building of the limit of the limit of the building of the limit of t street and caught the United States by ruled out by the judge, and as there was no

> He Didn't Sit It Out. He was a fragile youth and didn't dance

"Let's sit it out," he said to his pretty part-

Thief Perle fell, but was dragged to was lively by some of his men.

Just before 11 o'clock the Home Life skirts of his Tuxedo.

"What kind of an attack is it?" she gasped.

At this eves were rolled up, and with one shaking hand he clawed feebly at the skirts of his Tuxedo.

"What kind of an attack is it?" she gasped.

At this enestion his voice came back to At this question his voice came by

"What difference does that make?" he harshly growled. Then, without a word of apology be deshed up the stairs and flung himself into the gentlemen's controom. And how was she to know that it was an ordinary carpet tack that the man who

The Usual Way. "Time is precious," remarked the min-

"It is, indeed," replied the man of business, "and I ve wasted lots of it."
"By including in foolish pleasures, I suppose?" said the good man.
"No, not exactly," replied the other: "I lost it by being punctual in keeping my appointments with others."—Chicago Evening News.

For California Tourists. The Burlington Route has Weekly Tour-st Sleeper Excursions, personally con-ducted (by a Burlington Route Agent) every

"Would that I had a hundred lives to ive for your sake," he exclaimed.
"Don'tyou think, "she asked, coldly, "that hat would rather overwork the fookiller?"
He left without even stopping to brush the dust from the knees of his trousers,--Chi-

Information Wanted. Mrs. Wickwire-I wonder what has become of the paper. There was an article in it I wanted to save—it was about Jams.
Mr. Wickwire—Fruit, log or jim?—Indianapolis Journal.

Perplexing. ey talks" and "Silence is golden.

With two such precepts what is a man co-ing to do?-N. Y. Journal. When a man gets far enough along that he quits using tobacco every little while, he may be set down as a confirmed user of the weed.—Washington (Ia.) Democrat.

We have not been without Piso's Cure for Consumption for 20 years.—Lizzie Ferrel, Camp St., Harrisburg, Pa., May 4, 94.

Nothing emits a worse odor than a tainted reputation.-Chicago Daily News.

Cold quickens rheumatism, but quickly, Surely, St. Jacobs Oil cures it. It's difficult to convince a schoolhov that history repeats itself.—Chicago Daily News.

The baby's little game-Bawl.-Golden



THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS is due not only to the originality and

simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALI-PORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauscate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of

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